

Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Left Brain Prisoners"

Education, teachers are naked, students are fully clothed in paper
Debt based we all owe the creator
For life on Liberty Row, where the Red Wood pitchforks grow
Where the fast lane education is slow
Do you know? What you wanna be? Where you wanna go?
And how important it is for you to know your learning curve goal
We academic hybrids bro, private school enrolled
It's publicly known we were schooled at home
I hear you say, you wanna be free, but you can't be free
Until you learn just how to be non-mechanic and random, see
I use my thought to separate myself from cogs in the wheel
They say the pen is mightier than the sword
That's how I'm dodging the steal
'Cause, what they pass for education ain't real
It's mind manipulation, they're clones sedated, they're drones, debate it
Complicated without complication, counterfactual quantum communication, necessity is the mother if all creation

They say there's only way
A single path to a gate
We're prisoners, they stand guard
And if you stray you may starve
Guess what, it's all been a lie
The curtains down, look inside
A rich man finds his own truth
So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
Run
You gotta run
Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
Run
You gotta run

Paperback tablets, dry eraser boards calculate mathematics
So attractive intellectual savage, performing arts metaphor mechanic, less than 1% of the planet
It doesn't matter if my message is stranded
I will be found next to my favorite noun, levitate above ground, meditating to my favorite sound
Debating simple issues, teachers are artificial, there must be a more clinical approach to being ethically civil
Is Hell on Earth a vacation for Devils? or education for Rebels?
Will these polarized points of view ever settle? Is war normal?
Is peace special, do we deserve extinction level? what does your guardian Angel tell you?
The end is a new beginning cycle, participation is vital, one persons departure is another's arrival
Collateral models, android smartphone survival standing at the chalkboard beside you

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Common Core, either or, no promises y'all
Common sense gone, academia is dead wrong
One generation down the line is new shit
Two generations down the line its bull shit
Three generation down the we're stupid
By fourth generation too lazy to do shit
Education is endangered, you need brain maintenance
To fly a 5th generation spaceship, education

They say there's only way
A single path to a gate
And if you stray you

Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
I'm not sure what I'm supposed to know anymore
Run
You gotta run
The current model of learning takes too long
Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
Download your education from the matrix
Run
You gotta run
That way no time is wasted
Make an educated guess you can make it
Word of mouth information is sacred
But it feels old school and antiquated
The more I grow – the more I recognize that I don't know